

PROF. McCOWAN'S REPORT.

The Indian School Has a Beneficial Influence on the Mojave Indians.—They Want The Government to Give Them Lands.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—S. M. McCowan, the superintendent of the Indian school at Fort Mojave, Arizona, says in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, that his school has made a wonderful change in the habits of the Mojave Indians; that they dress now like white people and that they want allotments of small pieces of land to earn their own living on. All the land belongs now to the government and the Atlantic & Pacific Railway Company. He considers the Mojaves a long way behind the Navajos in their ability to earn money, but that they are industrious and self supporting.

Captain Williams is Rich.

New York, Dec. 28.—Inspector Williams of the Police force, who has been on the stand before the Lexow Investigation Committee for several days acknowledged this morning that he is worth between \$40,000 and \$50,000, not including his valuable 10th street house. He branded all the accusations against him as lies.

Second Mate Overboard.

UMPUKA, Ore., Dec. 28.—The lumber schooner Lucy, overdue, arrived here to day from San Pedro after a tempestuous voyage. The captain reports that a heavy sea on the ninth of December washed the second mate overboard.

A Large Embealer.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The large wholesale and retail dry goods and millinery firm of J. Lichtenstern & Sons has gone into liquidation today. The liabilities are estimated at about \$500,000, with assets of about half that amount.

SILVER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Silver 59½; lead \$3. Brokers' Prices.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 28.—Mexican dollars, 50½@51.

Browed Herself.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 28.—Mrs. A. P. Phillips, a dressmaker of this city, whose divorced husband is agent of the Wells, Fargo Company at Yountville, committed suicide this afternoon by jumping into the bay from a wharf. Despondency over her domestic affairs was the cause.

Price Fighter Acquitted.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 28.—The case against George Lavigne and his second, and others connected with the contest in which Bowen was killed, was today dismissed.

Southern Apology.

QUITMAN, Ga., Dec. 28.—The Brooks County Board of Commissioners has issued a statement deploring the recent lawlessness, appealing to the Courts to bring the criminals to justice, declaring there never has been a race war, and asserting that the whole trouble was caused by twenty-five white men, not over four of whom lived in the county.

Captain Howgate Arraigned.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Captain Henry Howgate ex-chief disbursing officer of the Signal service was arraigned today. He demurred to further indictments.

Contempt of Court.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Henry Blatten the President and William Ranguth secretary of the Atlas loan company which is now in the hands of receivers were sent to jail today by Judge Payne for contempt of court. They were charged with releasing a trust deed after the receivers were appointed. Blatten will have to stay thirty days, and Ranguth four months.

Roman Dynamiters.

ROME, Dec. 28.—Shortly after 1 o'clock last night a petard was exploded close to the Palazzo Piombono. The United States embassy was not damaged.

Lord Churchill Better.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Lord Randolph Churchill passed a quiet night and this morning is in a less comatose condition and somewhat stronger.

El Rey Bomba Dead.

VIENNA, Dec. 28.—Francis II., late king of Naples, died today at Arco, in Austrian Tyrol.

A Residence Looted.

PIQUA, O., Dec. 28.—The residence of Henry Pecker was robbed of \$5000 in cash in the absence of the family to-day.

The Arizona sampling works worked six tons of rich silver ore for Clack and McMahon yesterday.

GREEN ALFALFA.

The Sandy was Well Represented During the Holidays.

"Are you the writer man?" asked a green looking youth from the southern part of the county when we were indulging in the fragrant of a nickel cigar early yesterday morning, and when we politely assured his veridancy that such was our proud position on the DAILY MINER, he poured forth in the twang, peculiar to the gay and festive cowboy, a tale which made his sides split and occasioned us a real study of the boys who throw the lasso and make love to the unsophisticated maidens of Sandydom. His veridancy carries a gun strapped to his manly hips, his boots are high heeled and would look like a mirror if the brush and blacking ever made their acquaintance. He sports a tie that outcolors the colors of the rainbow, and his sombrero is large enough to shelter a whole family in a regular downpour. "Well," he said, "you know Jim way down from the Sandy? Well he is a kind of spoony on a little good looking gal and he brought her up to your city to get spliced, but when he proposed to her to git it done she said she would not marry the best man in the United States, and Jim went home in a lumber wagon, and the gal went home also, but all alone by herself. Jim is awfully cut up and I thought you ought to write it up to make him feel better." Such was the green youth's gay tale. We asked him if he was a subscriber and on his saying that he was not, proposed to him to subscribe for the MINER, which he says could not be done for several reasons, the first one being that he had blown in all his money and the other one that he did not believe a word the papers printed nohow. We treated him to a nickel cigar as a punishment for his truthful arrogance. But we decided to investigate and the sorrowful tale proved true. Jim came, Jim saw, but Jim did not conquer. The handsome girl would not have him. She feels contented to remain a pure, unsophisticated maiden and will brave the onsets of many more Sandy lovers before she surrenders her loveliness and charms to a better man than the best man in the United States. The young loving couple were guests at the Hubbs. They were the observed of everybody for their beaming eyes, their heightened color, prophesied a flowery path through life encircled by the loving chain of affection. And how they could eat—goodness gracious! the bill of fare was ordered in toto and the coffee was devoured by the bucket full, and they were great favorites of Mr. Baker for in them he realized he had found parties who did thorough justice to his culinary department. The little parlor they occupied was enlivened not by much talking but by coughing and sighing. He just thought she was too utterly nice to remain in single blessedness, while she debated in her mind if she should accept him or not. She counted the buttons on the back of her dress, shall or shall I not, shall I, etc., and the last button said not, and Jim's fate was sealed. She told the poor lovesick swain his fate. The best man in the United States can't deprive me of my liberty, and the weary traveller in the next room heard it and for her impudence threw a bootjack against his door. This noise made Jim jump. He put and is now on his way to the Sandy, deploring the ingratitude of the fair maiden for whose benefit he had bought peanuts and candy and oiled his manly locks with a box of the sweetest pomatum. Try again Jim, old boy, assail the fortress once more and should you want to be sure of victory subscribe to the DAILY MINER, for then the girl will know that you are intelligent and deserve the love of her you adore. Until then requiescat in pace.

Judge Logan is in a brown study. Some young lady left a pair of elegant satin slippers and lace fan in his bachelor quarters and he don't know what to do with them.

Either the editor or the compositor of the Mineral Wealth must be on the verge of matrimony. For further particulars see their advertisement "personal."

The Mineral Wealth refers to the tinkle, tinkle of the wedding bell, we believe its editor is better acquainted with the tinkle, tinkle of the cowbell.

We are pleased to state that W. H. Lake, who was prostrated by a severe attack of pneumonia, is much better and will be soon out again.

The Future of Silver.

What the future price of silver will be is the ghost that haunts the miner, smelter and business man who understands the problem. A great many recognized authorities have been quoted during the past year as saying that it had touched bottom, and they gave good reason for the faith within them, or reasons generally supposed to be good. They pointed to the fact that even in normal times the world's production of silver did not equal the consumption in the arts and for minor coinage, and that the natural laws of supply would at least prevent its falling any lower. In addition they showed that the low price of silver will largely curtail its production, and that this will certainly advance prices. But somehow the calculations do not come out correctly. Silver does not advance in price and the tendency is downwards. It is evident that some factors in the problem were not considered. What were they? Perhaps no one knows them all. But two we do know. First, consumption has declined. Hard times prevent people from buying silverware, curtailing building and all operations in which silver is used for plating, and thus reduces consumption. Second, there is a determined and persistent fight against silver by the monometallists, which is a powerful bear influence. Other factors one cannot be very certain about.

It is difficult to see why silver as a commodity should be removed from the influences which regulate the price of other commodities. The prices of all articles, except when controlled by peculiar conditions, are falling; or, to put it in other words, the purchasing price of gold is increasing. Why should silver be exempt from this rule?

The one probability of the future which promises to effect the price of silver, very considerably, is the fact that China may be obliged to pay some hundreds of millions of dollars in indemnity to Japan, and the conditions of the payment will certainly effect silver prices very considerably one way or the other. Both nations are silver using countries, and if it be demanded by Japan that the indemnity be paid in silver the price of the metal will certainly advance. If it be demanded that it be paid in gold the price will fall. Several of the European nations are in the market with gold loans, and if to the present scramble for the yellow metal there should be added a demand from China its price will certainly largely advance, which means that commodities generally would decline. In all probability the gold ring of England, which forced monometallism in this country, and forces us to retain it, will be strong enough to force Japan to demand gold.

All this kind of thing is pessimistic we well know, and furnishes nothing pleasant to read or contemplate. But is it not better to see and know the truth rather than to be misled by rosy dreams?—Mining Industry and Tradesman.

A number of the Riverside county republican officials who were defeated by the citizens party candidates at the last election are going to contest the legality of that election and will hold on to their offices until the California supreme court renders its decision. A republican likes to feel on public pap, and Riveriders especially seem to be under the impression that democrats have no business to hold office.

Edward N. Buck, the editor of the Needles Eye, had his valedictory in the last issue of his paper, which has under his management become one of our most valued exchanges. He is a thorough newspaper man and has our best wishes in his new field of usefulness. Dr. Booth, whose term of office as sheriff of San Bernardino county expires in a few days, will again take the helm of the Needles Eye.

Cal Wilson sold a fourth interest in his rich silver Hill and Baby mines to J. N. Cohenour. We were unable to learn the consideration, but as they are both rich properties, it must have been considerable. We congratulate our friend Cohenour on his purchase.

John J. Hendry returned yesterday from a prospecting trip to the Santa Maria mountains and located a rich claim in the Greenwood district. The ore goes \$200 in gold to the ton.

NOTICE.

Kingman Ariz, Feb., 14th 1894
Notice is hereby given that the Little Boy mine or the owner thereof will not be responsible for any debts contracted by the lessees thereon.
THOMAS KNIGHT.

Governor Penoyer of Oregon is a very prolific and original letter writer. His greatest fancy consists in addressing epistles to the Presidents of the United States, sometimes he makes a spectacle of himself and object of ridicule while at other times he tells some very sarcastic truths. Our readers will remember his ridiculous attitude towards President Harrison who a few years ago was visiting the Pacific states by refusing to meet the President at the border of the state to bid him welcome to the webfoot commonwealth, and insisting that the chief executive should show his admiration of the first man of Oregon by paying him a formal visit at his capital. Other letters of the Governor to President Cleveland have tickled the sensitive nerves of the American people by their buffoonery and originality. But his latest Christmas present to the President is full of pregnant advice. He scores Cleveland for his attitude towards the silver question, especially as the democratic majority in both houses of Congress favor the remonetization of silver. He compares the position of Cleveland who favors the domineering part the monied institutions play in the financial government of the United States, to that of President Jackson who took the part of the people against the banks. He classifies this great country as a subjugated province of the British monied oligarchy, and winds up with a prayer to the Almighty to give the President light and strength to do right to the unemployed and suffering of this great land.

The dead sea of America or Medical Lake, as it is called, because of its medicinal qualities, is situated on the great Columbian plateau in southern Washington. It measures a mile in length and from a half to three-quarters of a mile in width and has a maximum depth of 60 feet. It stands at an altitude of 2300 feet above the level of the sea. The chemical composition of this lake is nearly identical with that of the Dead Sea of Palestine, and like its eastern counterpart, it is almost devoid of life and no plant has yet been found growing near its edges.

The following notices in lieu of assessment were recorded yesterday F. W. Their eight notices for Southwestern Mining and Reduction Company, one by O. Hubbel on claims in Wallapai district, E. Eberman on twelve claims in Weaver district.

Franklin Davidson on nine placer claims on Bill Williams fork, one by Tom Golden and Charles Gross, and two each by O. F. Kuencer and Frank Holmes in San Francisco district. J. F. Luthy filed notices on two claims in Lost Basin and John Kay on four in Mineral Park.

Our Mineral Wealth must be awfully spooney, for half the editorials and most of the locals of yesterday's edition are tales of love. The mineral wealth of Mohave County, the populist party of the United States or of any other party of America cuts no figure, when the natural increase of the population of the county is considered by reason of the many weddings in Kingman. Is the editor contemplating to assist?

"We've reformed," screamed Lew,
"Pass the pledge to me, too,"
Yelled St. Charles,
"I'm the ghost of John James Christopher Benjamin Srawls,
I'm only out for an hour or so,
And when the cock begins to crow,
It's farewell, Benjamin Srawls."

The Arizona Star thinks every man should be required to exhibit his poll tax receipt at the polls before being allowed to vote, and recommends the passage of such a law by the next legislature. There is a crying need for such a law; the percentage of men who evade the tax is very large, and in this class are always found the men with purchasable votes.—Courier.

Mrs. Crozier and daughters who enjoyed Christmas with Mr. Baker, father of Mrs. Crozier, returned yesterday to their home in Truxton Canyon.

W. D. Hartley returned Thursday from a week's visit to Los Angeles. He reports business in the southern metropolis as extremely dull.

T. M. Evans of Los Angeles, will attend to the clerical duties of the Commercial Hotel. He arrived yesterday.

Lieutenant G. H. Roberts, U. S. A., spent the holidays in Kingman and returned to Todd Basin yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore and children returned to their mine at Todd Basin after a week's visit in Kingman.

**We Are Coming
10,000 Strong**

GEN. BOOTH

SAYS

NOW!

18

THE ACCEPTED TIME

The MOHAVE COUNTY MINER Offers the Opportunity, and proposes to Herald to the Four Corners of the Globe Mohave's Stupenduous Resources awaiting the hand of the Husbandman and Capitalist. The Land of Sunshine, where the Invalid Finds Relief and the Industrious an ever open field to gain a home on her fertile valleys. And where the Mineralogist, Prospector and Miner may yet find Untold Millions. The Banner County to-day as a Silver Producer of any Section on the Coast.

OUR 1895

ILLUSTRATED

MINING EDITION

IS NOW

IN HAND

AND OUR ARTISTS ARE WORK.

**For Further Information Call On or Address
A. H. SMITH, Editor**